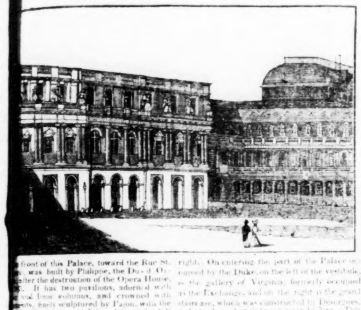
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVI. *Philadelphia, April , 1837.* *Whole No. 818.*

Palace of the Duke d'Orleans—Paris.



[illegible] front of this Palace, toward the Rue St. [illegible], was built by Philippe, the Duke d'O[illegible] after the destruction of the Opera House. [illegible] It has two pavilions, adorned with [illegible] and Ionic columns, and crowned with [illegible], finely sculptured by Pajou, with the [illegible] of Prudence and Liberality on the left [illegible]ment and Strength and Justice on the right. On entering the part of the Palace occupied by the Duke, on the left of the vestibule, is the gallery of Virginia, formerly occupied as the Exchange, and on the right is the grand staircase, which was constructed by Desorgues, and is adorned with two groups in bronze. This building is attached to the Palace Royal.

TO THE MEMORY

[illegible]

[illegible]

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO AN ALMOND TREE.

From the Spanish.

[illegible]

THE DOCTOR

"Yes, yes," replied he—

But still he did not turn from bending over his furnace.

"So ill, so very ill, Doctor, that I fear—" "Go to the devil with your croaking! Do you not see, good woman, that I am busy."

"Busy!" replied the old woman, without showing the least emotion at being thus apostrophized. "How do I know what at? Trying to discover the great secret, perhaps, and while you are thus tempting the devil, the poor dear [illegible]

[illegible]

THE CHILD AT PRAYER.

[illegible]

Letters from Illinois.

Springfield, Illinois, Oct. 28th, 1837.

MY BROTHER.—You still continue inquiring about this interesting country. I am pleased to find you inquisitive, and be assured your inquiries gratify, rather than trouble me. You ask "why in a country rich in soil, and capable of affording even the luxuries of life, the inhabitants are not better off than with you?" I reply, surely they might be with *half* the pains taken with you. From the selfish and extravagant accounts too often given, many foolishly suppose, if they only *get here, no matter how*, they must without any further effort, at once become rich. Those who carry, or send back an evil report of this land, are of this description. They were good for nothing at home, and they remain the same here. The truth is, while a person may commence here with a small, or even no capital at all, it is requisite that he be *prudent and industrious*, "working with his hands." I do not believe there is a country on earth more favorable to new beginners than this. Were I a young man, especially a young husband, in moderate circumstances, I would leave my wife a few months in her parent land, come here, get a good farm, plough, fence and plant ten or twenty acres, build me a convenient cabin, then bring on my family; go to work, and with a merry heart risk the chance of being in a few years *independent*. One hundred dollars brings you 160 acres of excellent land. Fifty will build a convenient and comfortable cabin. *One hundred and fifty dollars* then, will supply you with a good home; *your own*, in a country destined to be chief in America. This is no fiction. But while we speak thus favorably, we should be honest and [illegible] enough to state all the real objections—[illegible] the new comer of the difficulties attending a removal. Many supply themselves with miserable houses. I have slept in things [illegible] houses, where I could throw my hat [illegible] out between the logs—gaze upwards upon the stars, or roll about waging war on the [illegible] and left with a host of fleas and bed bugs. Holes are dug for water, then left unstoned or [illegible]. The use of this water is unpleasant and unhealthy. Those who thus abuse themselves become sick, and can you wonder? In such circumstances would not any one, any [illegible] become sick? Females suffer the most [illegible] these guilty neglects. I unhesitatingly [illegible] the rivers, with the same snug houses—with the same stoned walls—with the same general care, (all of which are in reach,) as good health may be here enjoyed as any where else. That some privation would attend such a change should be expected; that they may be overcome in a short time is equally true.

There is a want of saw mills. But this deficiency is in a degree obviated by the riving-iron and drawing-knife. Excellent house frames are readily procured, but it is not so easy to obtain [illegible] boards. It would surprise and delight you to see with what facility a good substitute is [illegible]. The timber generally is strait, handsome and noble, reaching often 20, 40, and 50 [illegible] 4 or 6 feet [illegible]

[illegible]

G. B. PERRY.

Correspondence of the United States Gazette.

IMPORTANT

TO INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

[illegible]

Saturday Evening Post.

APRIL 1, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Akleborondephoscophonia" is informed that we do not like to pay postage for the detestable trash he has sent us.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE OF THE S. E. POST

No. 1.

HAVRE—COMMISSIONARIES.

We landed at Havre early in the morning, while we were eating our breakfasts at the hotel de l'Europe. I was informed that a person wanted to speak to me. I ordered him to be shown in, and found that it was a Frenchman about thirty years of age and well dressed. After casting a hasty glance at me, he enquired "if monsieur, (who we understood was an *étranger*), did not want one *commissionarie*." I replied that I had no mercantile affairs of any kind to transact, that I had traversed the big water with no other motive than to see men, and study manners; but I was surprised to learn from my visitant, that I was the person, who, of all others, was most in want of a *commissionarie*. Not perceiving exactly the force of his logic, I enquired, in turn, what was the business of a commissionarie? Having laid down his hat to enable him the better to flourish his hands, he delivered himself nearly in these words—"Monsieur will have de *politesse* to observe, that one commissionaire is *de* most *utile* person in all France, and *oder* great country; without one commissionarie, Monsieur, as well have keep himself *chez lui*—he will see *noting*, do *noting*, but spend *de* money." "But what are the *duties* of a commissionarie," I again enquired? "Monsieur," said he, "a commissionarie do you every *ting*,—he talk for you,—he make your bargain;—he tell lie for you;—he make quarrel for you;—he take you to every place you no want to go;—he show you every ting you no want to see more;—he get your *malle* from de custom-house; (lowering his voice) suppose you want, he smuggle a little for you.—he get you *passport visee*;—(raising his voice) he make you, in avance, distingue;—when you travel he engage all your passage, and *de* restoraunt at de *moindre* price;—so that Monsieur shall have noting to do, like one little bird, sing all the day long. I will have you pay me five franc a day, and I find myself, and if Monsieur travel to Italie, I save him more dan two time my *gage*. I talk Italian, beautiful, just like I talk English—Monsieur will be *tres content* with me, I promise, *upon my honeur*." These last words were accompanied with a motion of the right hand towards the region of the heart, and a slight inclination of the head, the eyes down cast, and the heels drawn together gracefully. It is hardly necessary to say that I took Monsieur le Commissionarie into my service immediately, and that I never had reason to repent it, for a more faithful or more honest creature never existed. He did all that he promised, except the lying, smuggling, and making distingue, which were not required at his hands.

An Affray.—While the firemen's procession was passing the end of Mary street, on Monday, some boys, who made up a part of the crowd, attacked a number of black people, who were looking at the parade. The blacks retaliated, and this led to a discharge of brick bats, stones, and other missiles, one of which hit a black man on the head. When our informant left the scene of combat, it was thought the man was dead, but the crowd was so great that it was impossible to ascertain. One of the firemen, while in the ranks, was much injured by a brick bat, which hit him on the leg. The firemen of course were not concerned in the affray.—*U. S. Gaz.*

Impressment.—We understand (says the New York Evening Star) that an account has been received of four American seamen having been impressed at Gibraltar from a merchant vessel, by a British sloop of war. That the American Consul on application to the Governor for redress found that he could not interfere in the matter. The Consul immediately sent over word to Tangiers, Morocco, where an American frigate was at anchor, which immediately crossed to the Bay of Gibraltar and took two of the men from the British sloop of war, the other two could not be found. If this news is true we shall hear more of it. We are glad to know that [illegible]

[illegible]

Forgery.—[illegible]

[illegible]

Fall of a building and loss of life.—On Monday afternoon last, between one and two o'clock, a two story frame building on the Third Avenue, three doors above Twenty-sixth street, fell to the ground, burying in its ruins eight or ten individuals.

The grading of the avenue on which it fronted, together with the excavations which had been made some time since on each side, left the house standing on a mound of earth some ten or twelve feet high. At the time the disaster occurred, a number of laborers were employed in removing this, for the purpose of adding in its place a lower story to the house, and the building being as it was supposed securely propped up, the inmates consisting of two or three poor families, remained on the premises. All the women and children belonging to these, except a mother, who with an infant only three days old in her arms, sprung from the attic window and reached the ground in safety, were carried down with the falling timbers. Fortunately for them, the beams over the apartments in which they were in, fell in such a way as to form a complete shield. Measures were promptly taken by the crowd who gathered around, to remove the rubbish and extricate the sufferers. The half stifled and plaintive supplications of those incarcerated beings expecting instant death, we will not attempt to describe. They were all however rescued in safety, except an aged female who was slightly injured, and two of the laborers, in one of whom life was extinct, a piece of scantling having passed through his body. The other was so severely bruised that he died on his way to the hospital. Their names were James May and John Wilson, both natives of England. The former has left a family in very destitute circumstances.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Frederickstown, in Maryland, was thrown into a complete ferment last week by a robbery of large amount committed there, of which the circumstances were briefly these: General Edwards, the cashier of the branch Bank of the Valley in Leesburg, in Virginia, arrived at Frederickstown in the railroad cars, between one and two o'clock, and proceeded to Talbott's hotel. On the ringing of the bell for dinner he took his saddlebags, containing bank notes to the amount of $25,000, and placed them in the desk of the bar-room, requesting that they might be taken care of. The desk was not locked, nor the key in it, but in a drawer. On the return of Mr. Edwards from dinner, and inquiring for the saddlebags, they were gone. Immediate inquiry and search were made in every direction for the missing property. The western stages had, during the interval in which the saddlebags had been deposited, left the town, and on inquiry of the servants, one of them stated that he had seen a man come out of the bar room with the saddlebags, and get into one of the stages. The cashier, with the utmost promptitude, pursued the stages on horseback, with the anxious hope of obtaining some clue to the discovery of the money. In the meantime, the search was continued at Talbott's hotel, and in a short time after the departure of the cashier the saddlebags were found [illegible]

[illegible]

DREADFUL LOSS OF LIFE.

[illegible]

Taking note of Time.—[illegible]

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Fatal Accident.—We learn that a carter was kicked so severely by a horse on Wednesday morning in Stamford's alley, that he died in a few minutes.

Fire.—About one o'clock on Wednesday there was an alarm of fire, caused by the burning of a carpenter's shop in [illegible] near Quarry street. It was extinguished before much damage was done.—*Inquirer.*

Awful Revenge—Precocious Ingenuity.—Two boys fought out a quarrel the other day, and the bigger proved the "best man." "Darn ye," said No. 2, when he found he was [illegible] up. "Darn ye, if I can't lick ye, I'll make mouths at your sister."

The First Shad of the season was sold at New York, for $5, and served at the St. Patrick Festival.

Thirteen hundred and eleven dollars was contributed to the New York Fire Department Fund, by the ball held at the National Theatre.

A resolve has passed both branches of the Legislature, unanimously in [illegible] allowing Henry Gates, the last surviving soldier who was wounded at the battle of Bunker Hill and now over 80 years of age, $200 per annum during his life, to be continued to his wife, who is also over 80 years of age, if she survive him.—*Boston Tran.*

A Sunday to spare.—For the benefit of the curious in such matters, we record the fact that the year 1837 began on a Sunday, and will end on a Sunday; it will consequently comprise 53 Sundays.

Counterfeit Money.—"It is reported," says the Ithaca Chronicle, "that several persons at Havana, Chemung county, N. Y. have been arrested for procuring and passing counterfeit money. Among them are said to be one lawyer, one doctor, and one merchant."

Small pox is reported to be prevalent at Montreal.

The new giant steamboat Superior, built at Beaver, on the Ohio, takes the shine entirely out of the Monarch, just finished at Cincinnati. The Superior is some two or three hundred feet in length, and is the mammoth of the western waters.

Patterson, N. J.—There are 35 manufacturing establishments in Patterson, which employ upwards of 3000 persons, whose wages exceed $500,000 per annum. Other manufactories are about to be built.

Taxes.—The aggregate of the [illegible] Taxes in England and Wales, which in 1832 was about £7,000,000, or $33,800,000, has been reduced to the extent of £4,000,000, that is *nineteen millions two hundred thousand dollars* per annum.

Law Case.—In the case of [illegible], recently tried for fraudulent insolvency, the jury returned into court on Tuesday, with a verdict of *not guilty*.

The North River.—Passengers arrived at New York on Monday evening [illegible]

[illegible]

Michigan going Ahead.—The Legislature of this State have passed a bill to loan five millions of dollars, redeemable at any time after the expiration of 25 years, at five per cent. to be expended in works of internal improvement.

Sago Bread.—This light and nutritious article, for invalids, is made in the following manner: 2 lbs. of Sago, to be well soaked in water, or milk, several hours, mix it with as much flour, and saleratus and good yeast, (a little Indian meal if liked,) when well raised, give it a handsome bake. It is delicious, healthy and cheap.

The last aurora borealis, which was seen in the United States, was also seen in Paris, and was visible about the same time at Brussels.

Simple cure of Rheumatism.—Boil a small pot full of potatoes, and bathe the part affected with the water in which the potatoes are boiled, as hot as can be applied, immediately before getting into bed. The pain will be removed, or at least greatly alleviated by next morning. The most obstinate rheumatic pains are known to have been cured by one application of this novel and simple remedy.

The origin of the violin is lost in the dark ages. The rebec and viola was performed upon by a minstrel, who accompanied the troubadour. *Fiddle* is a Gothic corruption of the word, which, in German, is videl and fidel, (*v* pronounced as *f*.) The violin, up to the 17th century, had six strings, and frets, like the guitar. The bow was short. Tartini gave it its present length.

The Hermann's at New Orleans, are Jews—twenty years ago, the father came to New Orleans, with a pedlar's pack on his back, but soon amassed a princely fortune. His sons are leading partners in the other two houses which have failed. The paper of the house of Hermann, the father, falling due on the 30 days next succeeding their failure exceeded three million dollars, or one hundred thousand dollars a day.

A Temperance Movement.—In the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, a petition, signed by upwards of FIVE THOUSAND FEMALES, of the city of Philadelphia, was presented, praying the legislature to adopt some means for arresting the progress of intemperance. The Telegraph states, that the names were generally written in neat and handsome hands.

Cause of the present Pressure.—Mr. [illegible] attributes much of the present embarrassment to the death of Mr. N. Rothschild, whose remarkable talent and facility in equalizing the exchanges extended its influence throughout every branch of the monetary concerns of Europe and America.

[illegible]

Target Practice on Ship Board.—A recent Buenos Ayres paper furnishes an account of a target exercise on board H. B. M. ship Imogene, whilst lying in the Outer Roads of that harbor. The exercise lasted three hours, during which 175 cartridges were expended. A target, 6 feet by 4, was placed 500 yards from the ship. One hundred and one shots were fired, viz. 32 pounders, 60; 18 pounders, 12; 9 pounders, 20. Of these, the following struck the target: 32 pounders, 11; 18 pounders, 5; 9 pounders, 7. Two full broadsides were discharged, one with blank cartridges, and one shotted. The effect produced considerable effect, to which the fine weather greatly contributed. The report of the guns, on shore, was loud and exciting.

Apprentices for the Navy.—We notice that a late act of congress authorizes the enlistment of apprentices in the naval service, from the age of 13 years to 18, to serve in the United States until they are 21. On this, the U. S. Gazette makes the following remarks: "This is one step towards increasing the number of our native born seamen, and will no doubt be the means of inducing the parents and guardians to inquire into the advantages that may be derived by placing their sons under the care of the government, to be brought up as seamen; that they may be useful to themselves and the country, and not be permitted to run about the streets and wharves of our city in idleness, at the risk of becoming vagabonds."

The Frederick Robbery.—[illegible]—We stated the circumstance of the loss of a large sum of money, stolen from the bar at Mr. Talbott's hotel, in Frederick. The article also stated that upwards of $11,000 had been already been recovered, having been found [illegible] one of the [illegible] of the house. We now learn from a gentleman arrived here, that Mr. Talbot soon after received an anonymous letter through the post office, informing him that the balance of the money, between 11 and 12,000, might be found in his stable yard. Before a search, however, commenced, the whole was recovered having been discovered by some small black children who were playing in the yard, and in their gambols found it slightly covered with straw in stable yard.

The exact hiding place of reward is [illegible] to the [illegible] individuals so concerned in the deed.—*Balt. Pat.*

An Old One.—Guy Watson, a colored man, and a relic of the revolutionary army, died a few days since at South Kingston, R. I. The age of the veteran, [illegible]

[illegible]

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

It is stated under date of Madras, Sept. 3, that the Zoroaster, Patton, from Pedier to China, was taken possession of off Acheen, by the crew, who murdered the master, his wife, and chief officer, and then sunk the vessel.

Liverpool, Feb. 21.—Arrival of Gold.—We have heard that as much as £150,000 in sovereigns was received in Liverpool, on Monday, from the United States, independent of a large shipment of specie despatched for London, on the same day, by the London packet.

The Scotch Highlanders.—A letter from a Highlander in Liverpool, dated 7th February, calls the attention of his countrymen to the appalling destitution which prevails at present in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, occasioned by the entire failure of the crops in this and last year, and aggravated by the severity of the winter and want of employment. Thousands are in a state of want, verging on starvation.

Modern Embalming.—The Medical Journal states that if the bodies of men or animals be plunged for some time in a solution of corrosive sublimate, and afterwards dried, they assume the consistency of wood, and the air produces no effect upon them; and if the bodies be injected before they are plunged into the liquid, they will retain the color and appearance of life, and consequently form mummies far more perfect than the Egyptian.

A law is proposed in Belgium, which if enacted and carried into rigid execution, will render duelling a losing business in that kingdom. The penalty in case of death, is to be ten years imprisonment, and ten thousand dollars fine on the part of the survivor, and twenty years privation of civil and military rights.

A nest of Bachelors.—A late English paper states the important fact that in the parish of Llanbadarn [illegible] Graig, in Brecknockshire, Wales, there is *not one married man!*

It is stated in some of the last English papers, that Mr. Buckingham, the celebrated traveller, and the powerful advocate of the Temperance cause, will resign his seat in Parliament, and visit this country with his family.

[illegible]

[illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS.

[illegible]

[illegible]

EVENING POST.

[illegible]

To Agents and Subscribers.

Agents who have funds in their hands are especially requested to make remittance, stating the amount received from individual subscribers; also to collect the arrearages due, agreeably to terms published in every number. The duties of prompt, by which the subscribers accounts are duly credited for cash paid, must necessarily cause delay in receipts.

We have again to request that the subscribers, and those in charge accounts at the beginning of the year, and one of there is not something due the printer.

An immense amount is due, and ought long since to have been paid. We shall be compelled soon to use measures to collect the arrears from many who are long in arrears—and hope they will not force us to that painful task.

To any of our subscribers, who have paid agents, and the printer also entrusted new papers, he will attribute it to the right source, the neglect of agents in transmitting the funds.

In general, it is supposed that who knows himself owes a small due. It is hoped that such and every one will step up.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, April 1, 1837.

AGENCIES.

Mr. Wm. A. Hall, a gentlemanly and worthy travelling agent is now engaged in the counties of Pennsylvania, west of the Susquehanna. We beseak the kind attention of our friends on that part of the state to him. Agents, and those who will constitute themselves ready will be ready that he speaks all languages.—Dollars.

Mr. Ward is appointed agent at Independence, Indiana.

Benjamin Swan is appointed agent at Bristol, Pennsylvania.

OUR FRIENDS AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

are particularly requested to accept of, and *W. Hughes, Esq.*, and *J. P. M.*, are appointed agents for the sale of the Post at Louisville, Kentucky. Several persons have volunteered their services as agents, but being strangers to the publication, we have not authorized to receive names from the.

STOP THE SWINDLER.

We have learned that a man calling himself G. WOODRUFF, H. said to have been in Georgetown, New York, has been representing himself as agent of Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post, and collecting subscriptions on the same. Now, we have not authorized any person to act as agent in Georgetown, and we have not been in correspondence with any person in that place for more than a year. We have received information from this gentleman, which will be published in our next paper, and we request our friends in that quarter to be on their guard against him in commencing the week. Were we personally to mention the name of our correspondent, our literary reputation is well established, and we are known, although personally, to many who are indebted to their journal. As we are not authorized to publish his name, we are compelled to withhold it.

The plan of our correspondent, is to traverse the counties of England, Ireland, and Scotland, or immediately dissertated to the subscribers, and to receive the money. This manner, will contain the notices, charges of the and domestic manners of those countries. Letters will be received from Paris, Germany, and Switzerland. A similar journal will be kept regularly during the winter, and observations made for its publication. Thus we shall receive many advantages from his Mr. Extracts from this journal will be regularly furnished to us.

We have it now in our power to receive our subscribers, and to furnish the back numbers of the present volume. The difficulty of making change in the double currency, has prevented us from doing so before, which is the reason why we have not done so.

FIREMEN'S PARADE.

A brilliant military and civic display, were in readiness to march on Monday morning, in honor of the Washington Fire Company, on the occasion of their visit to this city. The several companies, with their apparatus, were to have formed in front of the Exchange, at 10 o'clock, when the procession would have moved through the principal streets. The weather, however, was unfavorable, and the parade was postponed to Tuesday, when it was also prevented by the rain. The Washington Company, however, visited the Hall of Independence, and were received by the Mayor and Councils, in the Chamber of Commerce, where they were addressed by the Mayor, and partook of refreshments. They left the city in the afternoon, highly gratified with their visit.

The Apocalypse, or Female Depravity. A reader feels any curiosity to peruse the following work, we can recommend it as one of the most interesting publications that has ever been published in this country, and we have no hesitation in saying, that it is entirely recommended the above named work, to the notice of Mrs. Hughes, Misses and Daughters. We perceive, by the notice, that the work is highly commended by the press, and by those of the daily papers. In addition to the above, we will mention that we have not read.

A neat little volume, entitled "Beauties of Byron," has been forwarded to us by the publishers, Doolittle & Vermilye, New York.

The letters of Lord Wortley Montague, have attained a standard reputation as chief of a series of letters, which, for their wit, and sparkling style with sparkling wit and gaiety, to fascinate the attention of the casual reader, but they also teem with much sound observation, and a true knowledge of the manners and customs of those in which she lived. Some of the opinions, perhaps, are erroneous, perhaps, of great importance, but, for the refinement of modern times, and might as well have been written. Probably, however, the frequent alterations of the letters, by the publishers, have induced the publishers to render the work more complete for future publication, than it otherwise would have been.

We must allow Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, the publishers in this city, the praise of having got up the work in volumes, in a style and manner highly creditable to their taste, and which we trust will receive an adequate return from the public.

The forward of the steamers at Preston Engand were short duration, arising from an unexpected deficiency in the funds of the Trades Union, to which they looked for support. Accordingly the workmen were obliged to return to their mills, which at the latest dates had again went into full operation.

THE BANK CHARTER.

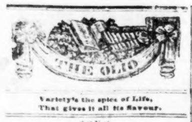
The committee appointed to investigate the means by which the charter of the United States Bank of Pennsylvania was obtained, and also the conduct of the stockholders and agents in that institution, gave make their report to the legislature.

The report states, in the first instance, that no notice was given to the Bank or the proceedings of the committee, and that the examination was held, under the impression that they were not bound to recognise as legal evidence. In consequence of which, also, the Bank to be compelled to call witnesses respecting its affairs. The facts elicited are briefly as follows:

That the first intimation of the subject proceeded from two members of the Legislature, who applied by letter, to Mr. Biddle, desiring to know on what terms the Bank would accept a charter. The reply of Mr. Biddle, stated these terms, and also the amount of bonus, that the stockholders, in his opinion, would be willing to pay. No offered account of the expenditures was laid before the Bank, previous to the introduction of the bill chartering the Bank. The bill when reported, went through the usual forms of law, and is approved by the Governor, made it a law.

The Bank has been proved to have established no agencies in the cities of New York, New Orleans, and that of Louisville, Ky., although it has not appeared in evidence that any portion of the capital of the Bank, heretofore in the use of the funds of the Commonwealth, has been abstracted from the treasury of the Commonwealth, or in the purchase of the bill, with a view to increase the amount of capital in Pennsylvania, and that the entire capital laid out has not been realized.

It is also established that the Bank of the United States chartered by the last Legislature, is



Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

SONG.

"AWAY, AWAY, TO THE PERI BALL."

BY JOHN W. DE BOLLE.

Away, away, to the Peri Ball,
Where Music's swell is sounding,
And every heart, at the gladsome call,
With joy is merrily bounding.

Away with the thoughts that might, in its sadness, beguile!
Would ye taste such bliss as Heav'n itself discloses,
Would ye pluck out a plume from life's too hasty wings,
And o'er its wrinkles strew dewyless roses?
Then away, away, to the Peri Ball, &c.

Away with the griefs that Time hath dropp'd in his flight!
Oh! age, like a cloud, o'er all is sadly stealing—
Would ye robe in the blush of Memory's summer light,
The sombre hours that else were Care's revealing?
Then away, away, to the Peri Ball, &c.

There Mirth is enshrined in every laughing face,
And bird-like notes from ruby lips are dancing;
There Beauty's smile is blent with Beauty's grace,
And beaming eyes o'er all are brightly glancing.

Then away, away, to the Peri Ball,
Where Music's swell is sounding;
And every heart, at the gladsome call,
With joy is merrily bounding.

HOW TO GET A LETTER FROM THE POST OFFICE.

The Irish Squire's Page.—By Samuel Lover.

'Ride into the town, and see if there's a letter for me,' said the squire, one day, to our hero.—'Yis sir.'

'You know where to go?'—'To the town, sir.'

'But do you know where to go in the town?'—'No, sir.'

'And why don't you ask, you stupid thief?'—'Sure I'd find out, sir.'

'Didn't I often tell you to ask what you're to do, when you don't know?'—'Yis, sir.'

'And why don't you?'—'I don't like to be troublesome, sir.'

'Confound you!' said the squire; though he could not help laughing at Andy's excuse for remaining in ignorance.

'Well,' continued he, 'go to the post-office.—You know the post-office, I suppose?'—'Yis, sir; where they sell gunpowdher.'

'You're right for once,' said the squire; for his Majesty's postmaster was the person who had the privilege of dealing in the aforesaid combustible. 'Go then to the post-office, and ask for a letter for me. Remember,—not gunpowder, but a letter.'

'Yis, sir,' said Andy, who got astride of his hack, and trotted away to the post-office. On arriving at the shop of the post-master, (for that person carried on a brisk trade in groceries, gimblets, broad-cloth, and linen-drapery,) Andy presented himself at the counter and said,

'I want a letther, sir, if you plase.'

'Who do you want it for?' said the post master, in a tone which Andy considered an aggression upon the sacredness of private life; so Andy thought the coolest contempt he could throw upon the prying impertinence of the postmaster was to repeat his question.

'I want a letther, sir, if you plase.'

'And who do you want it for?' repeated the postmaster.

'What's that to you?' said Andy.

The postmaster, laughing at his simplicity, told him he could not tell what letter to give him unless he told him the direction.

'The directions I got was to get a letther here,—that's the direction.'

'Who gave you those directions?'—'The masther.'

'And who's your master?'—'What consarn is that o' yours?'

'Why, you stupid rascal! if you don't tell me his name, how can I give you a letter?'—'You could give it if you liked; but you're fond of axin' impident questions, bekase you think I'm simple.'

'Go along out o' this. Your master must be as great a goose as yourself to send such a messenger.'—'Bad luck to your impidence!' said Andy; 'is it Squire Egan you dar to say goose to?'

'Oh, Squire Egan's your master then?'—'Yis. Have you anything to say agin it?'

'Only that I never saw you before.'—'Faith then you'll never see me agin if I have my own consint.'

'I won't give you any letter for the squire, unless I know you're his servant. Is there any one in the town knows you?'

'Plenty,' said Andy; 'it's not every one is as ignorant as you.'

Just at this moment a person entered the house to get a letter, to whom Andy was known, and he vouched to the post-master that the account he gave of himself was true.—'You may give him the squire's letter. Have you one for me?'—'Yes, sir,' said the postmaster, producing one—'fourpence.'

The new comer paid the fourpence postage and left the shop with his letter.

'Here's a letter for the squire,' said the postmaster. 'You're to pay me elevenpence postage.'

'What 'ud I pay elevenpence for?'—'For postage.'

'To the devil wid you! Didn't I see you give Mr. Delany a letther for fourpence this minit, and a bigger letther than this; and now you want me to pay elevenpence for this scrap of a thing. Do you think I'm a fool?'

'No; but I'm sure of it,' said the postmaster.

'Well, you're welkum to think what you plase; but don't be delayin' me now; here's fourpence for you, and gi' me the letther.'

'Go along, you stupid thief,' said the postmaster, taking up the letter, and going to serve a customer with a mousetrap.

While this person and many others were served, Andy lounged up and down the shop, every now and then putting in his head in the middle of the customers, and saying, 'Will you gi' me the letther?'

He waited for above half an hour, in defiance [illegible]

[illegible]

From the N. Y. Evening Star.

HARD TIMES MADE EASY.

James.—Good morning, Thomas; I have not seen you an age before; how do you manage to keep your head above water these hard times, for I am pretty near being drowned, I tell you.

Thomas.—Why, James, my wife and I make out to swim along, though it requires a good deal of care and management.

James.—Care and management won't mend these times, I know; so a man might as well give up trying, and live by begging, borrowing or stealing, for nothing else will save us.

Thomas.—Come, James, I don't like to hear you talk so, even if you are jesting.

James.—It's no jest, Tom, I tell you, 'tis a bitter truth. Why, what can poor men do, when the rich have every thing their own way?—They've raised the prices of every thing—flour twelve dollars a barrel, wood twelve dollars a cord, rents extravagant, and every kind of provisions double what it used to be.

Thomas.—The rich men have no more to do with it than you or I. If you want to quarrel, go to the farmers and kick and buffet them for not bringing forth good crops on their fields last year; tell them they are a set of rascally, lazy drones, because they did not destroy all the fly in the wheat, and make a good covering of snow for it in the winter and fine growing weather for it in the summer. Then grumble because our cities are so rapidly increasing in population, that the forests have been cleared for miles and miles around them to provide wood for the people, and it has become so scarce and high priced that in all the States they are beginning to dig for coal, because there are so few trees to cut down, and then go to the ships loaded with emigrants, and tell them to go back to their own country, for they create such a demand for houses, as to make those without tenants hard to be got, and the rents of course very high.—The rich men are not in fault here, and indeed if it were not for them what would have become of hundreds of poor wretches this winter, who are fed and clothed by charity. We would be worse off without wealthy men, I tell you.

James.—I don't believe this, not I, why Tom, I can't argue the matter with you; but I wish you would come to some of our meetings, and you'd hear it proved beyond doubt, that the rich are the cause of all our poverty and our misery, and that the country would be ten times better off without them.

Thomas.—You could as soon make me believe that they caused the cholera, or that you can pump water out of a dry well, as to believe either the one or the other. Why, James, suppose there were no such men, where would we all find employment? I am sure, if it were not for them, you would not sell chairs enough in a year to find you in clothes. And I know that I should have to let my tools lie on the shelf very long, and pretty often too. No, James, all grades and stations, trades and callings, must live and let live, for one can't do without the other. The rich could not do without the poor, and the poor would be still poorer without the rich. The times are hard to be sure, but its my maxim that a man may get along the muddiest road, without getting in over his shoe-tops, if he will only take heed to his footsteps and keep a sharp look out.

James.—I wish you'd show me how to get along, Tom, for I'm deep in the mire and don't know how to get out. I used to think myself better off than you, for my wages as a journeyman were higher than yours, and besides this, my father left me something to begin with. I don't know how it is, but I am over head and ears in debt. I owe the baker, the butcher, the landlord and the grocer, and the worst of it is, I cannot pay them. How do you manage to keep up?

Thomas.—I must tell you in my own roundabout way, so you must not get out of patience, if it is a long story. As I find the money, I must begin with myself first, although my wife is the mainstay of the management. First, I tend strictly to my business, keep out of taverns and grogshops both day and night, and spend all my evenings at home. And all the money I earn I give to my wife, and she lays in all food and clothing. I take some credit to myself for making such a choice; she was a tidy, active and thrifty girl, and I thought she would make a good poor man's wife. Nobody ever saw her with silk gowns or tawdry artificials, but she always looked as sweet, as clean and as fresh as a rose-bud just opening into full bloom. I used to feel very proud of her, when gallanting her from church on Sundays—her cottage bonnet, which she always bleached herself, was as white as any lady's in the land, and tied under her chin with a single band of green ribbon; her nicely fitted calico or gingham dress—her snow white cambric cape, or white muslin shawl, and her neat shoe and stocking made her look more beautiful to my eyes than all the silks, the jewelry and the furbelows in the city could have done. It was a happy day, James, when I married her, but I have seen still happier ones since, for every day that I live, I have cause to thank God for such a treasure as she is to me. It is an old saying, James, but a true one, that a man and his wife must both pull one end of the rope, and, indeed, if they only get hold of the right end and pull it the right way, all will go on brisk enough. A good wife is a prize, I tell you, and if I had not had such an one as I have, I might have been by this time, a poor drunken vagabond.

About a year or two after I was married, a man, who was a fellow journeyman, returned to the city, and hired a house next to ours. He was a good-natured, lively fellow, and for old acquaintance sake, I often dropped in to see him after my work was done. He was very fond of all kinds of gatherings, groups of men around the tavern door, evening clubs, political meetings, &c. and he was also very fond of disputing about public men and government, and thought he knew how every man should act from the President down to the street inspector. As much talking generally produces much thirst, he often called for a glass to moisten his organs of speech, so as to set them going afresh. I, too, soon began to love the excitement of "hearing and telling some new thing," and to follow his example of treating and being treated to the engrossing poisons. One night three or four of us were seated around a table at a tavern, engaged in a warm discussion, and the bottle was kept plying from one to another, until we all had become quite intoxicated. I had so lately become a brandy-drinker, that I was more affected than the others, and had to be carried home. My wife was still up, anxiously waiting my return. When they knocked at the door, she opened it, but as soon as they laid me on the floor, they shrunk away to their own miserable wives. My poor Mary did not utter a word of complaint or reproach; it quieted me and helped me to bed. The next morning when I awoke, the recollection of the last night made me hate myself. I ventured to steal a glance at my wife to see if she were awake. Tears were trickling down her cheeks, and her red, swollen eye-lids [illegible]

[illegible]

hear the call to breakfast. But indeed even the sight of our table would make even a dyspeptic feel hungry. My wife has a knack of making every thing look tempting. The clean white table cloth shining with the gloss of the smoothing iron, the white earthenware plates, whose glazing is polished by the towel until it looks like a coat of glass, and the brightly cleaned knives and forks laid beside them, sets off a table fit for the king to set down to. As soon as I come in, Mary places in the middle a dish of smoking hot Indian cakes, light as a feather, and baked a delicate, beautiful brown, and then pours me out a cup of good coffee. Could a man wish for a nicer breakfast than this? It makes me feel hungry to think of it. My wife knows how to make four or five different kinds of cakes and bread out of Indian meal, and I don't know which is most delicious. They are all as far before your dry and husky baker's loaf as a cookie is before a stale ship biscuit. And then our dinners—they are very plain, but a more [illegible] one is not more nicely cooked or served up, I know. I only indulge myself with a joint of meat twice a week, but every other day we first set down to as nice a dish of soup as you could wish to eat, and then we have placed before us a large dish of the best potatoes. Now, Mary knows how to cook a potatoe, and that is what few people do. I have seen some men sitting down with a plate of water-soaked, waxy potatoes before them, and a little dirty salt in a cup or broken saucer, and I have pitied them from my heart.—Why, it's no wonder they complain of hard fare. Mary has her salt cellars all filled with clean snow white salt, nicely smoothed over with our little bone salt-spoons, fancifully shaped out by myself, and she sets these one on each side of the dish, with the spoons lying across them. And the potatoes—it would make your mouth water to see. Mary knows the very nick of time when they ought to be taken up, and when they ought to be eaten—and whether they are roasted or boiled, as soon as you break the skin or it cracks open of itself, they look as white inside as snow-balls. These, with a pitcher of pure fresh water, make up our second meal, and with our health and good appetite it is a luxurious one. Whenever I return thanks to God, at the close of our meals, my heart swells with grateful feeling, for all the good things with which He has so bountifully provided us.

James.—Well, Thomas, I believe you follow the only way of making hard times easy. Industry, economy and good management will work miracles, sure enough, and I must try to lead a different life. I wish instead of running about here and there, to listen to the men haranguing about the hard times, and trying to make us poor men feel more bitter and discontented under them, that I had attended to my business, and tried to make the best of them.—Spouting about the scarcity won't make things more plenty, that's clear: but if we listen to it, it will make us still greater sufferers, for the more idle time we spend, the less money will be coming in. I don't know how it is, Thomas, but when I listen to these speechifiers, they make me feel wicked and devilish, and ready to do any thing, I don't care how bad it is. They make me hate all rich men, and feel as if I could cut the throats of every one of them. As they almost make me dislike my own country, too, its government and its laws, for instead of representing it as a prosperous, free and independent nation, they tell us that every thing is going to ruin, and that our laboring men are held in slavery by the laws made by the aristocracy. And yet they tell us they are our friends.

Thomas.—I hold no man to be my friend who tries to make me discontented with my lot, and excites evil passions within my breast, which may lead me into rebellion and crime; these maddened passions may fill our prisons, but they will not feed or clothe our perishing families.—The suffering produced by the scarcity is great, but men have increased it tenfold by their own wilfulness or improvidence. The times are hard, it is true, but let us all be temperate, industrious, saving and managing, and we will then find *hard times made easy.*

Wooden Nutmegs.—A tarnal clean trick was sarved upon a feller in Market street, a day or two ago. A tall, slab sided Yankee, as keen as a North West wind from the Green Mountains, who come all the way from Stonington by way of Sagadahock, in hunting up chaps to trade with, strayed into that 'ere long street with the sheep sheds in the middle on't. After parading up and down some time, with his eyes every which way, he entered one of them 'ere stores where they sell jack knives, and fishing lines, and razors, and tooth brushes and clothes brushes, and notions and nick nacks, and what not. "Hallo, Mister," said he to a feller behind the counter, with a goose quill behind his ear, "do you want to buy any tooth powder? I've got some that's clear grit; none of your counterfeit stuff, such as the regular [illegible] sell, none of your compounds of red oak saw dust and hemlock bark, with a little alum to make it puckery, like Aunt Nabby's apple sarse. Its real Myrrh, Peruvian, Soda and what not. All the gals in our town use it, and it makes their jaws look like a stone wall just white washed, and their breath like a heifer's just out of the clover." The feller behind the counter [illegible]

[illegible]

Distinguished Guests ... [illegible]

Englishman.—Hallo, house!
Innkeeper.—I don't know one of that name, Sir.
Eng.—I say, are you the master of the Inn.
Innkeeper.—Yes, Sir, please your honor, ...
[illegible]

Oysters and Ostriches.—Is it true? [illegible]

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

PROPAGATING THE PEACH.

1st. We gather the stones in the fall, which we bury about an inch under ground, (high and early ground is preferred, as the pits will sprout early in the spring,) spreading singly but as closely as you can, in order that the frost may have its full effect upon them. The best time for putting them in the ground, is the last of October, but any time in October or November will do.

2d. *Preparing the Ground for the Young Trees.*—Select a rich and middling dry piece of ground, which if very rich, will do without manuring, but if not, manuring is indispensable. Short and old manure is the best, and if some rich dirt be mixed therewith, I think all the better. The manure should be spread along in furrows, which should be made with a plough four feet apart. If any other manure be added after, I would recommend lime or ashes. The ground should be ploughed as well as harrowed well in the first place.

3d. *Transplanting*—This should be done as soon as the pits begin to sprout in the spring, by dropping them about 8 or 9 inches apart, and covered about an inch or more deep. Some nursery-men let the young sprouts grow 6 or 8 inches high before they transplant them, but the former way I think the best. The young trees should be planted and hoed as often as necessary, in order to keep them free from weeds and grass, say three or four times each, the last just before budding and not afterwards that season.

4th. *Budding.*—Select from the healthiest trees the scions of the kinds you wish to propagate, cut off the leaves and keep them in water, at least the butt ends, (those buds that have three leaves are the best.) They may be kept in this manner 3 or 4 days. Then take the scion in your hand, holding the butt end downwards, enter your knife about half an inch below the bud, and cut upwards about a quarter of an inch above the bud, taking the wood with it, and then cut across the twig deep enough for the bud to come off, then with the point of your knife take out the wood from the bud; then make a transverse cut in the stock to be budded, about three or four inches above the ground, (first trimming off the leaves and limbs about six inches above the ground,) from the middle of this cut make a slit about half an inch downwards, then with the point of your knife, open the bark on each side of the slit, by the tranverse cut; enter the lower end of the bud therein, bearing it down with your thumb and finger till the topside of the bud comes just below the first transverse cut, then with bark or yarn, wind below and above the bud, in order to keep close to the wood. In twelve or fourteen days the bandage may be removed. The time of budding may be from the 20th of August to the 20th of September, perhaps later sometimes. In the following spring when the buds grow three or four inches long, the old stalks should be cut off about an inch above the bud. In the following fall or spring you may set out your orchard, putting the trees about twenty feet apart. The ground should be rich and dry, not springy. Manuring is indispensable, unless the ground be very rich.—Corn or potatoes may be planted among the trees, with benefit to them for three or four years.—*Hort. Register.*

Swamp Mud.—Were farmers to pay more attention to draining their low lands, they would find it much to their interest. Separate from the advantage of rendering their low lands dry and productive, much manure of the first quality might be taken from the ditches, and when spread upon fallows and other uplands under tillage, would well repay all the expense of ditching. Many seem to entertain the idea that nothing is worth carting or spreading as manure, unless it has been collected in the barn-yard, or is the excrement of animals.

All vegetable matter undergoing decomposition furnishes food for growing plants, and may be applied as manures. In short, any thing, whether vegetable or animal substance, which on being mixed with a soil under cultivation, and which increases the growth of plants cultivated in such soil, is termed manure. Different soils require different substances to be applied, in order to facilitate the growth of plants; thus light sandy soils which are too loose to retain moisture are greatly benefitted by the application of clay; and such earths as are comparatively too retentive of moisture, are greatly altered for the better, by mixing with them a portion of sand, so that whatever be the soil which requires ditching, the earth removed may be carted to a different soil, and be applied as a manure. There is on some farms small swamps or depressions, in which vegetable matter collects, and which cannot without considerable expense be drained; these frequently become dry during summer, when large quantities of manure might be taken out of them. Good farmers will look carefully to those things, but some that are new in the possession, may not be aware of the importance of such deposits, and a hint from us may not be considered amiss.

To make Metheglin.—Mix three measures of warm water with one of honey, in quantities sufficient to fill your keg or barrel. If a new egg will not float so as to show the size of a twenty-five cent piece add more honey. Put the liquor into a still or brass kettle and simmer and scum it until it is perfectly clear—then put it into tubs to cool. When cold, pour it into your cask, add a little powdered ginger, bung it close and let it stand a year or more before it is used, when it will be a fine brisk liquor, of which a few glasses will make gentlemen talk [illegible]. The cask should be full, and the more it contains the better the metheglin will be, as is also the case with wine, cider, and most kinds of liquors.

Fruit kept sound in Cotton.—We have been informed by a gentleman [illegible] ... William Marcy of Catskill village ... [illegible] —*N. Y. Farmer.*

Bee Moth.—[illegible]

To Let—Fountain Green Hotel,

NOW occupied by Mr. James Renshaw, on the Columbia Rail-road, about 2½ miles from the city, and about half a mile from the Rail-road Bridge, on the city side of the Schuylkill, near the Philadelphia Ice Company's Improvements.

This property is one of the most eligible as a genteel and fashionable public resort, of any near the city, and has received a very large and respectable portion of the public patronage. It commands an extensive view of the romantic Schuylkill, the western banks, canal, and elegant retreats. Also being immediately on the rail road, the pleasure cars and western travelling afford convenience, amusement and profit. The distance by the rail road being short, and very beautiful, makes a most agreeable walking excursion, and the constant passing of the pleasure cars, afford cheap, expeditious and pleasant conveyances. The [illegible] ... [illegible]

For Sale or to Let on Ground Rent.

[illegible]

Valuable Farm for Sale,

On Pennypack Creek, between Bustleton and Holmesburg.

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AMOS R. JOHNSTON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Clinton, Mississippi.

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Morus Multicaulis Seed.

[illegible]
SETH WHALEN.

The Girard Life Insurance.

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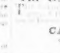
CAPITAL $300,000.

[illegible]

Garden Seeds, Fruit Trees, &c.



[illegible]

Band Box Manufactory.

[illegible]

To the Afflicted.

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JEWELLERY,

Baker & Shriver,

NO. 115 CHESNUT STREET.

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Save Your Teeth.

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A CARD.

[illegible]

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Sets of Caskets at reduced prices!

AS a surplus number of copies of the Casket for nine years past remain yet on hand—they are now offered for sale IN SETS at a reduced price.

Nine vols. for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32 '33, '34, '35, '36, in numbers for	$8 00
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No. 106 South 9th st. near Walnut, where all his Publications may be had.

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FOR Coal Grates, Ash Pans, Fenders Backs and Jams, and all other iron utensils used about the chimney, which require to be kept neat and clean. This Varnish [illegible]

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R. S. Gilbert,

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DEAFNESS.

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[illegible] CURE FOR THE Salt Rheum.

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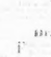
For Sale.



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Boots, Shoes, &c. &c.

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IN the midst of a general, and in many instances not unfounded prejudice against many of the medical remedies of the day, DR. W. EVANS' PILLS have the enviable distinction of an universal approbation. They are perhaps the only medicine publicly advertised that has the full and unreserved testimony of medical men in its favor, if not the only one which gives full satisfaction to its purchasers. DR. W. EVANS has the satisfaction of knowing that his CAMOMILE or TONIC PILLS are not only regularly recommended and prescribed by the most experienced physicians in their daily practice, but also taken by those gentlemen themselves, whenever they feel the symptoms of those diseases in which they well know them to be efficacious. He knows this to be generally the case in New York, Philadelphia, Albany, Boston and other large cities, in which they have an extensive sale. [illegible]

[illegible]

DR. BRANDRETH'S

Vegetable Universal Pills.

MERCURY A POISON.—The continued exhibition of this deadly specific by the practitioners of the present day is truly deplorable; many of them give it in such quantities, as frequently to create a new malady now unfortunately too well known to the public; the name is—The MERCURIAL DISEASE.

Behold you female! she was once amongst the loveliest of her sex! the expressive glances of her eyes created an alarm to love in every beholder of her charms; now their heavy and glassy stare revolt the casual observer, while they excite pity in the man of feeling. Who has produced so woful a change? Her health has been sorely deranged for the space of 24 years, and during that period [illegible]

[illegible]

By Samuel Coate Atkinson, [illegible]